

### LIVE BRAVES.

The world is half darkened with crosses—  
Whose burdens are weighing them down.  
They crook of their stars and ill usage,  
And groan in the ditch for a crown.  
Why talk to the wind of thy fortune?  
Or clutch at栱ision and gold?  
If thou must be a reach high on the ladder,  
They cannot steady its base by the hold.  
  
For the flower thereof bid in the corner;  
Will as faultlessly finish its moon—  
Will seek for a sparkle of sunshine,  
Thus the clouds have not dared to obscure  
And wouldst thou be less than a flower—  
With thought, and a brain, and a heart,  
Why wait for the drippings of fortune?  
When there's something that these may  
command?

There is lead to be won from the furnace,  
And forests that wait to be hewn;

There is marble untouched by the chisel—  
Days that break on the forehead of June,

Will yet let the plough rest in the furrow—  
Unruled a home or a hall?

Not bid the stones wake from their silence—  
Nor fret, as if fretting be all?

Go learn of the blossoms and not bitt;

There is something thy labor must give;

Light the beacon that pierces the tempest,

Strike the east from the foaming, and live,

Live—not rail with thy face in the dress  
hep...

In the track of the brand, at proud,  
The crenets away from thy marshes,

Then, as rubbing the dead of a shroud;

There's words and there's pens to be wielded;

There's thoughts that must die if unused,

Wouldst thou snuff and pine away roses,

Or sephora dreams that are dead?

Oh, drag not thy hope—to the pyre,

Dreams dead from the when will rise?

Look not down on the earth for its shadow—  
There is sunlight for those in the skies.

### Bathing at Newport.

The Newport correspondent of the *President* journal predicts a lively season at Newport. —Bancroft is at his residence on the Avenue, and Tuckerman is at the Atlantic, with many others well known to the world. The writer gives the following general description of a bathing scene:

The bathing this season is charming, and hundreds, thousands relish and enjoy it. —From morning till night the bathers are seen in the surf, for which they have the strongest attachment. —The early morning is given to swimming, headlands and those who think a dip will do them good appear on the banks of a somewhat later hour, and by eleven o'clock the fashionable crowd take possession of the little bungalows, called by courtesy bathing houses, into which many fair forms enter, to come forth strangely disguised and in most unique apparel.

The hair is powdered by a cap of oil silk; a coarse chip hat, bound with red carpet binding, answers for a covering for the head; the back is of some grave or sombre color, slashed with something lighter; the bloomers are of red flannel, and the feet are left bare—or should be—for comfort and convenience. Think of several hundred of these fair ones, some of them with forms that Helen might have envied, dancing in the surf and toying with the breakers, which clasp them in their rude embrace as they rush on to the shore, where, dying for very joy and pleasure, they murmur still an unending song of love and tenderness.

### Fire at Cairo.

St. Louis, Aug. 23.—A special dispatch to the *Democrat* says that thirteen buildings were burned at Cairo this morning. Loss, \$10,000.

Douglas Jerrold calls woman's arms "the serpents that wind about man's neck, killing his resolutions."

If there is heaven on earth it is on a soft couch by your own beside, with your wife on one side and a smiling baby on the other, a clear conscience, a dozen five cent cigar, a knowledge that you are out of debt, and don't fear the tailor, the off, or the devil.

That is just such a condition as no editor has ever been in since the art of printing was discovered, and which no one will envy to a world like this. They may have the couch by the fire-side, with a wife and baby, they may have the dozen cigars, be out of debt, and not fear the tailor, the off, or the devil.

The most disgusting vandalism is practised by the visitors to Mt. Vernon—Hordes of persons go there with a ravenous appetite to despoil the grounds. They utterly destroy the shrubbery, and strip everything they can lay their hands upon. *Reviewers* Brooks, one of the editors of the *New York Express*, visited Mt. Vernon recently, and says of the crowds that came there:

There are hardly less than three forty in a hundred visitors daily. Some of them come hungry, thirsty, and drunk, making their pilgrimage a mere frolic and dissipation. They roam over the plantation like beasts of prey, rather than as decent, well-conducted people. Not long ago some of these persons, wearing the soldier's uniform, even went so far as to endeavor to steal the very dinner from the family on its way from the kitchen, in an adjoining building, to the dining-room, and it became necessary to put it under guard.

Others go into the kitchen, like as many hungry dogs, and lay violent hands upon every thing they see and fancy.

The N. Y. *Express*, says Mrs. Antonia L. Hester Blackwell preached in Theo Parker's church Boston, recently. There was pretty near a "titter" manufactured by the young people when she read her text as follows: "When I was a child I spoke like a child, understand me a child, and when I was a man I put away childish things."

*Life or Death.*—A clergyman was lately depicting to his deeply interested audience the alarming increase of intemperance, when he announced his hearers by saying: "A young woman in my neighborhood died very suddenly, last Sabbath, whilst was preaching the gospel in a state of hearty intoxication."

The Utah Valley Sun states that the Mormons estimate their whole number in Europe and America at 125,000. In 1857 there appears to have been a decrease in the population of Utah—the number being only 31,622, of which 9,000 were children, 11,000 women, and 16,000 men capable of bearing arms. There are 2,500 men with eight or more wives; 1,500 men with five wives, 1,100 with four wives, and 2,400 with more than four wives. Total population 4,617 men, with about 16,000 wives.

The best way to prepare was to wash and rub the following first in the common salts, secondly pour as much of the water out as possible, thirdly dry the garment, then wine, fourthly let it stand an hour, then boil it, finally rub it off, and scrub it again.

Grant Thorburn says that, apparently, the salte Austria once declared, that as long as the republic of America existed, there would be no stability for the throne of Europe, and that the only antidote to Democracy was to propagate slavery in America.

The New York *Express* says that to drop it is universally agreed, was a more abundant in quantity, and more popular, than it is this season in every section of the Union. Thus with plenty of ear corn, sunflower, and pork, we are but likely to starve, unless for a twelvemonth to come.

Charles Dickens, it is anticipated, shortly to visit this country again to go readings. Of course a private citizen will be treated as any other private citizen ought to be, but if he comes here in public character, his former visit and his treatment of us, ought to be remembered. He should be allowed to go back as emancipated as he came.

Mons. Durate is having a dispute with Mons. Blondin, at Niagara. He offers to fight Blondin on the rapids for \$100. This will draw a crowd should Blondin accept. The fight, we imagine, will result in one blow, one blind and two drown.

The death of the young and beautiful Queen of Portugal has a King Pedro a very young widow. The deceased Queen was only twenty-two years of age, and the day of her death was her birthday. The year was sad, and the rejoicing intended for one celebration became mourning preparations for another.

A girl in Paris is a beauty made of fine black hair, embroidered with feathers, of silken stuff. The cushion for the trimming has a blackground, and the flowers at the centre entirely black, with jet centers.

The court of this queen-mother is considered very original, and it has the advantage of doting duchess.

A private dispatch from Carlisle, Ind., announces the death of Hon. John A. Davis, of that State, and formerly speaker of the United States House of Representatives.

No Argument for Taxes.—The Hartford Conn. Post says that Margaret Hannen, a pretty white girl sixteen years of age, attempted to commit suicide by drowning, at New London, on Saturday night week, because her father would not permit her to marry a Portuguese negro.

A Profitable Farm.—Capt. John Bird, whose farm is on the Mississippi River opposite Cairo, has seventy acres of corn ten feet high, on a field which the crop of wheat was harvested in May last. This is the same field before noted. It is said. The wheat was ripe, when cut, that it yielded enough for seed, and a full crop is now growing among the corn, and Capt. Bird says he intends to let it grow.

You've got those two mixed up, remarked the foreman.

"Well," replied John, "Hi harked that fellow (pointing to George) where he was, and he pointed his finger to HELL."

The foreman gave George a sharp look, and he grinned sardonically.

An irascible old gentleman was taken with sneezing in the car lately. After sneezing in the most spasmodic manner eight times, he arrested the paroxysm for a moment and extorting his handkerchief he thus addressed his nasal organ, indignantly saying: "O, go on—go on—you'll blow your informal brains out presently!"

Familiar Definitions.—First class in natural philosophy, stand up. What's attraction? "Please, sir, I know. The look that a blue-eyed gal gives to her lover."

"Right, sir. Now tell me what inertia is?"

"Inertia, sir, is a desire to remain where you are; a feeling that a piece of calico experiences when leaning against a colored velvet vest."

"Right again, sir. Call the next glass for me, bear."

The grass has become so dry in some portions of Indiana, that it catches fire from the sparks of the locomotives. On the Terre Haute road, they have cut ditches near the track, to check the flames, and prevent their consuming the ties of the road.

At several places on the Bellefontaine road, the trains have been forced to stop and extinguish the fires.

### Reckless Seduction.

A case of seduction has within a day or two become a matter of notoriety, which carries with it some features as contemptible and revolting as any we have ever heard of.

A year or so since a lady, the wife of one of our prominent clergymen, went to Virginia, on a visit to some of her old friends. While there, a young woman was recommended to her as one worthy of her interest, and accordingly upon her return she brought the young woman with her. Her relatives in Virginia were respectable, and the girl herself was believed to be in every way worthy of the confidence which the pastor's good lady reposed in her.

Soon after arriving here, she made the acquaintance of one of our wealthy and prominent business men. Struck with the good looks and pleasing manners of the girl, he determined upon her ruin, which he at length accomplished under the most solemn promises of marriage.

Within the last few days the condition of things had not been suspected by the clergyman or his family—they believing all the while that his intentions were as he represented them—honorable. The scandal in the family, as the true state of things became known, can better be imagined than described. Many of the facts which transpired relative to the case and which are well known to the public, are revolting beyond description, and should consign to eternal infamy the man who under the guise of honor has perpetrated an act of cowardly and heartless villainy.

The various parties interested in the matter are busily engaged in endeavoring to effect a settlement of the affair, without bringing the matter before a legal tribunal. The man is rich—the girl is poor, her relatives distant, and of course the seducer will get off with a mere nominal penalty for his crime. She has unfortunately no brother to redress the wrong as only such a wrong can be redressed, and the shame of a public exposure together with the expensiveness of the law, prevents a prosecution.

We understand that the trial leaves for Virginia the present week. The feelings of her family, as she returns to them guilty, branded with irretrievable disgrace—the family whom she left, a year since, pure, virtuous and happy—can be to some extent imagined.

REMEDY FOR POISON.—A cheap, and sure antidote for strychnine is about a tea cup of melted lard—pretty hot. The writer of this has just saved the life of a dog that was in the last agonies of convulsions, by this simple remedy, and can assure the reader that it will be found effectual every time.

A broken engagement is always the precursor of a crisis.

In these degenerate days character is weighed with a "peck balance."

Straighten is to make straight; while crooked is to make untrue.

A mutual reservation is that which refers to a statement.

The most wretched man we ever heard of was a showman, who always shot his eyes and whistled when he ran his axletires.

The young woman who burst into tears the other day, has been put together again, and is now wearing hoops to prevent a reoccurrence of the accident.

An exchange says Congress represents "some of the wisdom and all of the folly of the nation," and it might have added, a good deal of the baseness of the race.

There is a man in Connecticut who has such a hatred for everything appertaining to machinery, that he won't wear a crown to his hat.

If you make love to a widow who has a daughter twenty years younger than herself, begin by declaring that you thought they were sisters.

Has that Cookery Book any pictures? and Miss C. is a bookseller. "No, ma'am, why?" exclaimed the young lady, "what is the use of telling us how to make a good dinner, if they give us no plates?"

A lady wrote, asking her lover to meet her, and advised by the way of P. S., "I am ashamed of the request I have made in this letter, that I sent after the postman to get it, but the servant could not overhear him."

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### Mistakes in Premiums.

Mistakes are often made by persons not business men in calculating per centage. If a merchant marks his goods for sale at retail at 50 per cent advance, deducted from the marked price, he sells at cost (because 33 1/3 per cent. of \$1.50 is exactly 50 cents) of the profit marked on \$1. If he sells goods at 25 per cent above cost, and deducts 5 per cent. from the bill for cash, his profits are 18 1/3 per cent. and not twenty per cent. as some persons at first sight would suppose. Goods have been sometimes sold at a loss through mistakes in percentage.

The N. Y. Tribune has the happy faculty of distinguishing the two races by the terms "white man" and "colored gentleman." We shall soon begin to think a white man is not as good a negro even if he behaves himself.

An enthusiastic and blasphemous Virginian, whose idol is Gov. Wise, hopes that "if the people of the United States do not reward him with the Presidency, he will, at the end of his earthly career, be raised by the Lord to the highest seat in the highest heaven, and will there shine and sparkle in all coming time, like the most sparkling California gold."

Serious charges against Ward B. Barnett, Surveyor General of Kansas, have been preferred at the Department of the Interior, involving personal and official character. The Secretary will order immediate investigation.

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